

Home Town Trouble

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Summary: Tyranno and Sadie are threatened by an old enemy of his.

1. Chapter 1

****Disclaimer: ****I do not own Yugioh GX or any of its characters. This is a work of fan fiction, no profit is being made from it.

****Author's Note: ****This story is set post Season 4. It takes a few liberties with Tyranno's back-story. If that bothers you just consider it an AU.

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><p>Sadie entered her apartment and shut the door behind her hearing it close with a familiar 'click.' Thank goodness that's over she thought as she removed her hat and breathed a sigh of relief.

Normally she enjoyed working at the Card Shack very much, but like any job it had good days and bad. Today things had been very hectic and she, Dorothy and Tyranno had all been rushed off their feet. It would soon be time for winter break at Duel Academy and many of the students were flocking to buy as many cards as they could before heading home.

Still it's over now she thought. _I can relax a little._

She had just finished making herself a cup of tea when the doorbell rang. Curious she walked up to the door and opened it. Her face brightened immediately as she saw who it was.

"Hey Sarge" she said.

"Hi Say" replied Tyranno. "I ain't disturbing you, am I?" he

asked.

"Not at all" she replied. "I just made some tea, would you like some?"

"Sure."

A few minutes later they were both seated at the kitchen table sipping their tea. "So what brings you here Sarge?" Sadie asked.

"Well it's like this Say. Ya see I'll be heading back to the mainland during winter break to go and visit my old hometown."

"I see" she said with a nod. "Well I hope that you have a good time there."

"Huh? Oh no, it ain't that. I was sorta hoping that you'd like to come too. I mean, unless you already made plans."

"I'd love that" she replied with a delighted smile. "I'll have to check with Dorothy but it should be okay."

"All right" Tyranno exclaimed, pleased by her response. He grinned happily at her. "Thanks Say. It'll be a lot more fun with you there."

"You're welcome Sarge" she said with a matching grin.

* * *

><p>"Of course you can go" Dorothy said when she asked her about it. "Most of the students will have gone home. I can manage until you come back."<p>

"Thank you Dorothy" Sadie said happily as she hugged the older woman.

Dorothy hugged her back. "I hope that you have a good time Sadie and take care" she said with a warm, maternal smile.

"I will. And don't worry; I'll make sure Sarge stays out of trouble."

They both laughed.

* * *

><p>A few days later, Sadie and Tyranno boarded the ferry that would take them from Duel Academy Island to the mainland. They stood by the railing and watched as Dorothy waved to them from the pier.<p>

"Have fun you two" she called.

"We will, thanks Dorothy" called Sadie as she waved back.

"And don't forget to call me" she added.

"You got it Ms Dorothy" Tyranno called.

The ferry continued out to sea and before long Duel Academy was no more than a speck in the horizon. Sadie put her hands on the railing and peered at it intently.

"You alright Say?" Tyranno asked.

"I'm fine" she replied. "I just hope Dorothy will be okay without us."

"She'll be fine. Heck maybe she'll even appreciate it."

"What do you mean?"

"Well she'll have more time alone with Chancellor Sheppard" he said with a sly grin.

She laughed. "Yeah that's true."

Just then rain began to fall from the thick grey clouds overhead, light at first but quickly growing heavier.

"Dang, we'd better get inside before we get soaked and die of pneumonia" said Tyranno.

"You don't have to say that twice" she agreed as they hurried below decks.

2. Chapter 2

****Traitor of All Traitors: ****Thank you very much for your review. I hope it lives up to the potential you see.

****Ilovevocaloid93: ****Thank you for your review. I apologise for the chapter's shortness and will try to make them longer in future.

* * *

><p>Fortunately the voyage passed without incident and before long they arrived at the mainland. It was early in the morning when they arrived and at Tyranno's suggestion they rented a car to drive to his hometown.<p>

"It ain't far. We can get there in just a couple' a hours."

"Good thinking Sarge" Sadie agreed. "With everyone home from Duel Academy the taxis are probably really busy right now."

"That's just what I was thinking."

It did not take long to find a car rental. Soon after that they were driving down a motorway.

"So what's your town like?" she asked.

"It's a nice little place" he replied. "It wasn't always that way though."

"What do you mean?"

Before he could answer her there was a rumble of thunder overhead. Sheets of rain began to fall in a sudden heavy downpour.

"Dang it! I was hoping we'd seen the last of that rain on the ferry." The rainstorm had stopped before the ferry arrived at their destination but the skies had been heavily overcast since then.

"Anyway, a couple a' years ago there was this gang that terrorized the town. They were smashing up property, mugging kids, you name it." He hesitated for a long moment before adding in a low voice, "And I was one of them."

She looked at him in surprise. "That doesn't sound like you Sarge."

"Yeah well I wasn't the same guy then that I am now. One day the guys beat up this old guy real bad. They hurt him so bad he ended up in a coma. After that I just couldn't handle it any more. I went to the cops and told them everything."

"What happened then?"

"The cops rounded up the whole gang except for this one guy that fled town. I got off light since I'd help bring them in."

He again paused, seemingly lost in thought and then smiled. "Don't worry Say. That was a long time ago. Ever since then it's been a really good place. I wouldn't have invited ya if it wasn't."

As they conversed neither was aware of a black van that was following them a discreet distance away. Its black paint gleamed wetly in the rain and pale headlights, kept low to reduce the risk of detection, shone faintly in the gloom.

The driver of the foreboding vehicle kept his eyes fixed on the car in front of him. _It shouldn't be long now_ he thought.

* * *

><p>A few minutes later the downpour had increased. Although it was still afternoon it was dark as night. Tyranno frowned as he peered into the watery dimness. The rain sleeting against the glass reduced visibility to near zero, even with the windscreen wipers at full speed.<p>

Just then he noticed something and fought off an urge to punch the wheel. "Darn it!"

"What's wrong?" Sadie asked.

"We're running out of gas" he explained. "The guy at the auto rental told me the tank was full."

"Oh dear. We won't have to walk the rest of the way, will we?"

"Naw, I know where we are. There's a gas station a little while away. We can fill it up there."

They came to the gas station a few minutes later and Tyranno parked

by one of the pumps. "Hold on just a sec Say, this'll only take a minute."

"Sarge you don't want to go out in that weather, do you?" she protested.

"I'll be fine. A little rain won't hurt."

He opened the door and got out. Right away the downpour soaked him. For a moment he was amazed by how loud it was as the rain drummed on the metal surface of the car, the road, the puddles and the pump, the different sounds blending into an incomprehensible jumble.

As quickly as he could Tyranno filled the car's tank and then strode towards the station to pay for it, unaware that he was being watched.

Perfect, thought the observer. _It was worth bribing that attendant to give him a car with the gas tank nearly empty. Soon it'll be time he got what he deserves._

* * *

><p>Sadie peered out of the window, studying the patterns formed by the rain as it ran down the glass. Sarge must be crazy to go outside in this she thought. _I hope he doesn't catch a cold._

Just then she saw Tyranno step out of the station, having paid for the gas and start back towards the car, one arm raised to shield his face from the driving rain.

As he walked past a black van a shadowy form sprang out and pressed a rag to his nose and mouth. He started to struggle but then slumped as the chloroform took effect. Within seconds he was out cold.

"Sarge!" Sadie cried as the shadowy figure opened the back door of the van and dumped Tyranno inside before hurrying around to the front. The van's headlights came on as the engine started and it began to drive away.

Without hesitation, Sadie slipped from the passenger seat into the driver's seat and started the engine. She quickly dimmed the headlights as she steered the car out of the station and drove after the van, taking care not to get too close while still keeping it in sight, no easy feat given how dark it was.

"Hold on Sarge" she said quietly. "I'll get you out of this."

The van soon came to a derelict warehouse, its windows shattered and boarded-up. It came to a halt and the driver hauled the still-unconscious Tyranno out. Having parked a short distance away, Sadie watched as he was dragged into the warehouse.

End
file.